THE Numb. 51.

Female Tatler.

By Mrs Crackenthorpe, *a Lady that knows every thing.*

From Monday October 31, to Wednesday November 2, 1709.

LOVE has so surprizing a Force, that the Effects of no other Passion can equal it: The desire of Life in the Fearful, never made any so Sollicitous for themselves, as Love has obliged the Lover to be for others. The Thoughts of Glory or Ambition, never fired the Soul with greater Courage and Resolution, than has been shewn by such who have acknowledged the Power of this Deity. The Empire of the Fair is Universal, it extends as far as the remotest Regions of Light, and even Infernal Spirits submit to the Tyranny of a Passion, which in some Measure allies them to Superior Beings.

Infernal Powers uneasie at the Day,
Gladly the smiling God of Love Obey;
When he appears the Furies Calmer grow,
Lay by their Whips and a short pitty know:
The King of Specters is himself afraid,
Dreading the Anger of a Tender Maid;
View but how close he hugs the Trembling Fair,
How kind he Looks, with what Submissive Air,
With Joys and Fears alternately he strives,
As o're Sicilian *Plains his Chariot drives;*
Thence to Hells Palace he directly flies,
Proud of his Rape, and happier in his Prize,
Than Jove *his Brother in the* Saphire Skies.

If the Truth of these Amorous Maxims admit of any doubt, the following Instance will take the part of Love and Evince their Sincerity. *Arabella*, a Young Lady as Lovely as any of her Sex, is possest of Wit without Affectation or Ill-Nature, who has Charms enough to make a Miser her Servant, tho' he was sensible she had no Share in the Blessings of an Estate, and Chastity sufficient to baffle the most Intrieging Priest in *Spain* or *Italy*, had the Misfortune the other Evening, as she made part of the Audience at a Play, to fall desperately Ill, and sink down into the Arms of a Lady of her Acquaintance, who happen'd to sit very near her. The *Pit* and *Boxes* were allarm'd at so unlucky an Accident, and none of any Figure of either Sex but shew'd a Tenderness very remarkable. The *Actors* play'd their Parts to the *Galleries* only; *Hamlet* might Rage or Mourn, and *Ophelia* run Mad, to no purpose: The distinguish'd part of their Hearers, affected with a more true and Melancholy Scene, pay'd their kindest Offices to the Languishing Fair. The Softer Sex brought her the Assistance she stood in need of, and convey'd her to her Apartment, whilst her Admirers lamented the Indisposition of a Lady who seem'd to have Charms capable of making all Mankind her Slaves: Both the Little and Great, express'd themselves with an Air of Sadness, upon so deplorable an Adventure, and they that had very often met Death at the Head of a Regiment without Concern, now trembled at it in the Face of a Lady. The *Play* being done, and the Company parting, *Polydore*, *Lycidas* and *Castalio*, went to the House of *Clymene* and *Lucinda*, and there entertaining one another, made the Fair and Sick *Arabella* the Subject of their Discourse. *Clymene* began the Conversation, by expressing her Concern for that agreeable Maid, whose Goodness and Chastity she affirm'd every Matron ought to Respect, and whose Beauty every Bride might justly apprehend. *Lycidas* pursuing made the Theme more general, and maintain'd, That a Young Lady like *Arabella*, blest with such Beauties of Mind and Body, was arrived to the Perfection of Humane Happiness, asserting, That a Maid so luckily accomplish'd with all the Advantages of Nature, meets with an uncommon Compassion and Regard, and even Riches and all the Advantages which Wealth and the Benefits of Fortune bestow upon the happy Possessors; every thing is at the Service of a Fair Lady, and to that purpose he instanc'd these following Verses.

What Grapes the Hills, what Flowers the Fields afford,
What Wooll the Sheep give to their Rural Lord.
In Purple Ting'd and Wrought in Tyrian *Loom,*
With Pears as Red as Ros's when they Bloom;
To his Dear She the Youth a Present makes,
Who Blushes Lovelier than the Gift she takes.

But *Polydore* who had all this while continued Silent, gave the Argument a happier turn, and asserted, That the Government was most sensibly obliged to Love, and very often reap'd the highest Advantages from that generous Passion. Love Animates the Slow and Timorous, but Inspires the Hero, inlarges his Soul, and makes him capable of Enterprizing the boldest Actions: The *French* Ladies know well how to employ their Charms, and their Smiles in Peace Reward only those that behav'd themselves with Bravery in the War. The Ladies of *Granada*, famous for their Beauty, as the Knights of the same Nation were for their Arms, pursu'd the like Methods, and he that was Couragious in the Field, seldom met with any Repulse in the Chamber. Here *Polydore*, who was inclin'd to Poetry, broke out.

Our Hero *thus by Love to Greatness came,*
And Fought, possess'd with a Presumptuous Flame:

What

What owes our Nation, what the High Allies,
To her who lent our Eagle Wings to Rise:
May Conscious Heaven on the Deceas'd bestow,
Crowns bright as those her Lover rul'd Below.

Looking over my Letters I found the following, which I thought proper to be publish'd, for which Reason it is here inserted.

London, October 27. 1709.

Madam,

'TIS your Province to set our Errors in a just Light, and none seems a greater in our Sex than 'that of Gaming; not contented with the Slips peculiar to the Ladies, we inlarge our Liberty in Vice, 'and intrench upon the Criminal Prerogative of Mankind. Exert your self, *Madam*, and let no Fault be 'untouch'd upon by a Pen that has been as Beneficial 'to the Fair, as the Admonitions of the Pulpit, or the 'grave Harangues of the most Learned Divines.

I am, *&c.*

The Lady who sent the Letter above mentioned, has a great deal of Justice on her side; nothing can be more Ridiculous than to see *Bellinda* strip herself at play, and shew Beauties in hopes of Profit, which she never wou'd expose for her Pleasure. 'Tis equally surprizing to find my Lady *Haughty* borrow Money of her Footman, whilst she employs herself in this unaccountable Recreation. The Diamond Ring, Pearl Necklace, and Gold Watch, the first Presents of her Spouse, fly away upon this Occasion, and the Rich Merchant's Lady retires as empty from a Bank at *Basset* or a Game at *Picket*, to the City, as her Predecessors of Venerable Memory, came from *Wales* or *Yorkshire* to that famous Metropolis. This Lady is as peevish upon loosing, as a Sick Monkey: The other vents as many Curses and Imprecations as her Cozen, a Collonel in the Guards. *Bellamira* indeed is more easy, she knows a ready way to repair her Losses, her Person pays for the Extravagance of this Humour, and what e'er she Loses to this General, and that Man of Quality, she pays it exactly, in her own Coin. The good Man mean while has a fine time of it, and if his Lady does a piece of Service to my Lord *Bellair*, Collonel *Generous*, or Sir *William Townly*, before they return the Civility to the Husband, and he has the Fate of all other Bubbles to sit at the upper end of the Table, have his Health Drank, and be ador'd like the Rising Sun; whilst he alone pays the Charge of the Entertainment: But if he expects the same good Breeding at Home he meets with Abroad, he's mightily mistaken. The Dear Partner of his Bed, whether she Loses her Money or her Honour, is always in the same Humour, and most certainly treats her Spouse she has injur'd, with Ill-Nature, Brawlings and Contempt. But I'll spare their Blushes, and proceed no further upon a Subject that has already been touch'd as far as it concerns the Men, where the Ladies at the Expence of another Sex, may see the Picture of this Vice, in all its disagreeable Branches.

Mrs. Crackenthorpe *resenting the Affront offer'd to her by some rude Citizens, altogether unacquainted with her Person, gives Notice, that she has resign'd her Pretentions of Writing the* Female Tatler *to a Society of Modest Ladies, who in their turns will oblige the Publick with whatever they shall meet with, that will be Diverting, Innocent, or Instructive.*

ADVERTISEMENTS.

JOhn Lightbody, Son of James Lightbody, of London Wood-Cutter, gives Notice, that he now lives at the Front House in Deans Court, in the Little Old Baily; where Booksellers or Printers may have Mathematical Schemes or other curious Works, as Head Pieces, Tail Pieces, Initial Letters, &c. also Tobacconists, or any other Tradesmen that have occasion for the Print of their Signs, or any other works upon Wood, may have the same done by him, as fine and as cheap as by any Person in Europe. Note, He also Cuts after the Italian manner, which is a Method not Practic'd in England

In a few Days will be published,

*** The History of the Campaign in Flanders, in the Year 1709. Sold by A. Baldwin in Warwick Lane.

Yesterday was published,

*** The Monthly Miscellany; or Memoirs for the Curious, for the Month of June Vol. III. Containing a Catalogue of Fossils, found in divers Parts of Kent, Hortorum, Anglicum, Deliciæ, American Plants cultivated in our English Gardens, Papilionaceous or Pea-Bloom Plants; Comferous or Juliferous Trees: Abridgment of the History of the Pre-Adamites, with Remarks thereupon, Translated from the French. Man, a Self-determining Creature, &c. Fragments of the Book of Enoch, Translated from the Latin Version of Kircher's Ægyptian Œdipus. Printed for J. VVoodward, and Sold by John Morphew near Stationer's Hall. Those for July will be published on Tuesday November 15. and the rest will follow with all possible speed.

*** The Charitable Surgeon: Or, the best Remedies for the worst Maladies, reveal'd; altogether without Mercury, and wholly new in Method and Practice, wherein both Sexes may with privacy and small Charge without any other Advice, or being exposed to Quacks, cure themselves of those Distempers, which, (if neglected are dangerous as well as Ignominious). By T. C. Surgeon. Sold by E. Curl Bookseller, remov'd to the Dial and Bible against St Dunstan's Church in Fleet-street, Pr. 1 s.

THE Royal Chymical Wash Ball for the Hands and Face, Six Years experienced and daily commended by all that use them and that for making the Skin so delicately soft and smooth, as not to be parallel'd by other Wash, Powder, Cosmatick, &c, it being indeed a real Beautifyer of the Skin, by taking off all Deformities, as Tetters, Ring-Worms, Morphew, Sun-Burn, Scurf, Pimples, Pits or Redness of the Small-Pox, &c. keeping it of a lasting and extream Whiteness it soon alters red or rough Hands; and is admirable in Shaving the Head, which not only gives a more exquisite sharpness to the Razor, but ie comforts the Brain and Nerves, as to prevent catching Cold; and is of a grateful and pleasant Scent, without the least Grain of Mercury. Is sold only by Mr. Allnut, Glover, the corner of Popes-Head-Alley, against the Royal-Exchange, and at Mrs. Giles's, Millener and Toyshop, next Hercules-Pillar-Alley, by the Temple, at 1 s. each, with printed Directions at large; and to prevent Counterfeits, is sold no where else.

THE fam'd Chymical Gargle for the Mouth, Teeth, and Gums, so delightful to taste, that 'tis acceptable to the nicest Person, and indeed for the pleasantness, safety and Effects, the like was never known or made use of; it makes the Teeth as white as Ivory, fastens them when loose, kills the Worms at their Roots, and preserves them good and firm, even to Old Age; it perfectly Cures the Scurvy, Erosion, and bleeding of the Gums, causing the Flesh to grow (to Admiration) where 'tis eaten away, and secures them from that Pain; by washing the Mouth with it every Morning, it makes the most offensive Breath so sweet, as that its admired by all, and speedily cures all Distempers in the Mouth in Old or Young, whether Soreness, Heat, Blistering, Rawness, Ulcers, Thrush, Cankers, &c, (which last its wonderfully fam'd for) the falling down of the Pallat, Almonds of the Ears, and all sorts of Sore Throats, whether Swellings, Inflamations, Quinseys, &c. either from Cold, sharp Humours, or both. To be had only at Jacob's Coffee-house against the Angel and Crown in Threadneedle-street near the Royal Exchange, at 2 s. 6 d. the Bottle sealed up with Directions.

THE most excellent Tablets of a delightful Flavour and Taste, one of which at a time being only chewed or held in the Mouth, rowling it about with the Tongue, wonderfully (without the least offence or hindrance of Business) purges the Head and Brain, curing all the Diseases thereof, by evacuating the Rheum or Humours by moderate spitting that cause them, when all inward Medicines, Blisters, Issues, Seatons, &c. are ineffectual; in Rheumatisms, Gouts, King's Evil, Leprosies, Red or Pimply Faces, Itches, Scabs, &c. one of them used as aforesaid, an hour or two will discharge near a Pint of Rheum, which continued, may save the Trouble and serve for the same end as a Salivation in many Cases, and by spitting out any time the Tablet (which never strikes to the Mouth or Teeth) the Flux immediately ceases, being very harmless, and as small (only flattish) as Pees, leaves the Mouth moist, cool and refresh'd. Are to be had only at Mr Varen's a Bookseller at Seneca's Head near Somerset-House in the Strand, at 3 s. 6 d. the Box with Directions.

THE most immediate and real Anodine Elixir for the Gripes, Chollick and Wind ever known, the first Dose instantly expels the Wind and gives Ease, the Second or Third effectually carries off the Cause, that the Patient is well, and that whether the Body be Costive or Loose, and whether the Humours are in the Stomach, Bowels or both. In the Gripes and Nervous Chollicks, that cause Lameness in the Limbs, like the West India Gripes, it is the most present Remedy in the World; as also for all Pains in the Stomach or Back, risings in the Throat, stiches in the Sides, windy or flatulent Pains in the Limbs, &c. Is sold for 3 s. 6 d. the Bottle, at the Golden Key in Warton Court near Holbourn Bars, with Directions.

A Most Excellent Strengthning Electuary for the Back or Reins, whose Balsamick healing properties in all Weaknesses and Pains of the Back in both Sexes, whether from Wrenches, Strains, Falls, Blows, or Secret injuries are beyond compare; likewise strengthens the Womb in Women, prevents Miscarriage, and for those that cannot hold their Water, is of wonderful and noted efficacies. Sold for 3 s 6 d. a Box, at Mr Spooner's at the Golden Half Moon in Lemon street Goodman's-Fields.